

sitting on the porch  
and I thought, well, she'll get  
up and tell Marina that  
I'm here.  
and the beautiful woman stood up  
and walked toward me.  
it was my daughter.  
she said, "Hi!"  
I answered as if everything were  
commonplace and we drove off  
together.

#### AN OBSERVER

oh, she said, I know how you do it.  
you sit down  
you've got your wine and  
your cigarette  
you turn the radio on  
you blow smoke  
you touch your nose  
you touch your face  
you rub yourself along the throat  
and then you begin:  
ah, tick tick tick tick  
tick tick tick tick  
and you go on and on  
and then you blow more smoke  
drink more wine  
you touch your nose  
you touch your ear  
and then  
ah, tick tick tick tick  
tick tick tick tick.  
  
she's right  
that's how I wrote this  
one.

-- Charles Bukowski

San Pedro CA